

# WHITNEY-VANDERBILT WEDDING PLANS FIXED.

The Complete Programme of the Ceremony in "The Breakers."

Honeymoon Trip to Be Begun on W. K. Vanderbilt's Steam Yacht Valiant

Young Bride's Jewel Casket Already Contains Gems Worth Over Half a Million Dollars.

WONDERFUL NECKLACE OF PEARLS.

Colonel Payne's Gift Will Hang from the Bride's Neck to Far Below Her Waist—Miss Vanderbilt's Quilt Sunday.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 22.—The final arrangements for the Whitney-Vanderbilt wedding have been completed. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt at The Breakers this evening gave out the following facts:

The wedding will take place at high noon on Tuesday in the drawing room of The Breakers. This is one of the largest rooms on the ground floor of The Breakers on the south side. The bride and groom will come down the grand staircase from the second floor, the bride and bridesmaids coming down one side and the bridegroom, his best man and ushers coming down the other.

The bride will wear a dress of white watered silk, trimmed with old duchesse lace and pearl trimmings. She will carry a bunch of pink roses. Miss Vanderbilt's dress, as well as those of her bridesmaids, was made in Paris. During the ceremony Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt will sit in his invalid chair alongside the altar. It will be necessary for him to be rolled down into the room in this chair.

Immediately after the ceremony, which will be very brief, the bride party and invited guests will adjourn across the hall to the banquet room, where the wedding breakfast will be served. The banquet room is ninety feet long by sixty feet wide and two stories, or fifty feet, high. From the ceiling are suspended two immense crystal chandeliers of sixty lights each. The ceiling is decorated with three large Raphael-like paintings. At one end of the banquet room, opposite main entrance, is a large fire place, in which is carried the Vanderbilt coat of arms.

Immediately after the wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will be driven to the New York Yacht Club wharf and taken aboard the Valiant, W. K. Vanderbilt's steam yacht. The Valiant will steam down the Sound to New London, New Haven or Wilson's Point, where a special train will be in waiting to convey the bride party to their rented honeymoon in the Berkshire Hills. The Valiant has been especially prepared on her recent trip to New York for the bride couple, and nothing was left undone to make the trip down the Sound an enjoyable one. This trip was intended as a surprise by Miss Vanderbilt to Mr. Whitney.

PASSED A QUIET SUNDAY. Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt's last Sunday before her marriage was a quiet one. Nearly all day she remained with her parents, scarcely leaving her father's side. Contrary to their usual custom, Mrs. Vanderbilt and her daughter did not attend the morning services at Trinity Church, where the family was represented only by the two young sons, Alfred and Donald, and their little sister, Gladys. The three were driven to church in the family omnibus, and the bride returned home with her cousins, Emily Vanderbilt Sloane and Miss Edith Sloane, both of whom will attend Miss Vanderbilt as bridesmaids next Tuesday.

Miss Vanderbilt did not go out until late in the afternoon, when she, in company with her dance, Mr. Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Paget and Mr. W. C. Whitney and Payne Whitney drove over to The Breakers. Mr. Henry Clew's villa, which the Pagets are occupying this summer. The Whitneys and Pagets drove over early in the day and took lunch at "The Breakers" and spent the afternoon until 6 o'clock.

The report that Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., will attend the wedding at Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt's special request still finds many believers, notwithstanding the fact that it has been contradicted by members of the young man's family. It is now said that Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., will most likely be present at the ceremony next Tuesday.

Gifts for Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt are literally pouring into The Breakers. It is safe to say that no American girl has ever received such magnificent tokens of her friends' regard as has Miss Vanderbilt. Her jewel casket already holds over half a million dollars' worth of gems, and other presents represent a small fortune.

COLONEL PAYNE'S NECKLACE. One of her most beautiful and costly gifts is from Colonel Payne, Mr. Harry Payne Whitney's uncle. It is a pearl necklace, or rather a magnificent chain of pearls, which equals, if indeed it does not surpass, the famous string of pearls Mr. William K. Vanderbilt gave to his former wife, and which took several years to collect. Miss Vanderbilt's necklace hangs from her neck to quite a distance below her waist. The pearls are very large and perfectly matched

both in the matter of their size and shade. Miss Vanderbilt's favorite flowers, lilies of the valley, will be lavishly used in decorating The Breakers. Thousands of these delicate white blossoms having been ordered. Orchids, too, in pink and white, will be employed with a profusion that can only be expressed by thousands of dollars. It is said that the decorations will surpass anything ever seen in Newport. All the other arrangements for the wedding suggest equal generosity on the part of the bride's father, who has had the wine cellar of his New York residence opened for the occasion, and eighteen cases of the choicest vintages sent on for the wedding breakfast.

According to gossip young Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., will probably follow her husband to Newport a few days after the marriage. Upon the heels of this rumor comes another to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., will occupy the residence of her sister, Mrs. Ogden Goebel, which is said to have been placed at their disposal. A relative of young Mrs. Vanderbilt denied this afternoon that she is expected here this summer, but society still holds to the hope of seeing her as soon as the Whitney-Vanderbilt marriage has taken place.

DINNER ON THE VALIANT. To-morrow W. K. Vanderbilt will give a dinner on board the Valiant in honor of the young couple. The yacht was the scene of a delightful luncheon party yesterday afternoon, when Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt entertained about twenty of his friends. They braved the rain and arrived at the New York Yacht Club dock a few minutes before 2 o'clock, during a terrible shower. Two naphtha launches were in waiting to convey them to the Valiant, where they were received by Mr. Vanderbilt.

The table was charmingly trimmed with flowers for the occasion. A mound of white hydrangeas mingled with Japanese lilies, flecked with every shade from pink to deepest burgundy, was arranged through the centre, sprigs of delicate maiden-hair fern shading the white blossoms and offsetting the tall lilies.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew will not arrive until Tuesday morning, when he will be a guest at The Breakers. Colonel O. H. Payne, of Cleveland, the uncle of the bridegroom, and Anna Roy Gwynne, Mrs. Vanderbilt's brother, are stopping at the Ocean House.

Among the guests at "The Breakers" are Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sloane, W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt and A. R. Le Roy, a cousin of Mrs. Vanderbilt; E. G. Fabbri, who is to marry Miss Shepard in the early fall. W. J. Scheffelin and Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Twombly at Vinland. Last evening at "The Breakers" Miss Vanderbilt gave a dinner to her bridesmaids, and Mr. Harry Payne Whitney was present. The decorations were American beauty roses and maiden hair ferns.

THEIR PLANS UNDECIDED. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and Bride Await the Other Wedding.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and his wife took a short walk around Madison Square Park yesterday afternoon. They left their Fifth avenue home about 3 o'clock and returned soon afterward.

Their plans for the future will be settled with the tide of the coming Whitney-Vanderbilt wedding.

# BEAR SLAIN IN A CITY. Lassoed and Shot Dead in Perth Amboy After Badly Scaring a Big Crowd.

In the presence of 1,000 persons a bear was killed in Perth Amboy, N. J., for the first time in many years. It was a big brown fellow, with a ring in his nose, and belonged to an Italian. His owner arrived in town a few days ago and put him through a series of dances. After this he became unmanageable and attacked his proprietor. The Italian beat him into submission and next morning they left the place together.

A railroad brakeman later reported that he had seen a bear a few miles out of town. The "tip" caused a crowd to turn out. Everybody was armed with something.

After the brush had been beaten and everybody was inclined to lynch the bearman for his disregard for the law, the bear arrived on the scene. He looked as though he had just dined. His appearance was the signal for nearly all of the hunters to have business elsewhere.

From points of vantage they directed the policeman John Wherworth and Clark Dunham how to do the trick. Some suggested the well-known Stock Exchange method of trapping a bear, and others advised the usual home remedies. The policeman knows how to throw a harlot. Seizing one, he cast it with unerring precision, and it settled over the animal's head, and while he was trying to find out what she collar he wore, the other end was made fast to a tree.

The bear started to run, and the rope brought him around in a circle, until he was forced to stop, and he was shot dead by the crowd. The Italian is missing.

TIED STONES TO HER NECK. Mrs. Harriet Smith Learns That Her Husband Has Another Wife and Tries to Drown Herself.

Mrs. Harriet Smith, who lives with Mrs. Day, at No. 337 East Twenty-first street, attempted to drown herself yesterday. Two years ago she was married. Her husband recently sailed for Europe to visit relatives, he said, and Mrs. Smith obtained employment in a laundry.

Soon after her husband's departure Mrs. Smith learned that he had gone to join a wife and family he had left in Germany. She began brooding over the affair, and several times threatened to take her life.

She left her room yesterday afternoon and went to the dock at the foot of East Twenty-second street. There she placed several heavy stones in a bag and with a rope tied it about her neck. She was about to spring off the dock when policeman O'Connell caught her. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

FINED FOR PROFANITY. A man who gave his name as Charles B. Foster, of Brooklyn, used profane language in the presence of John Boehmer and his family on Park avenue, West Orange, N. J., yesterday. Subsequently Boehmer caused Foster's arrest and Justice Sargent fined the man \$12.75. Foster is said to be a Brooklyn policeman.

THE CELLAR WAS OCCUPIED BY WILLIAM LAMPE, the janitor, and his wife. Smoke was first seen by a watchman in charge of new buildings opposite. Aided by a neighbor who was passing, the watchman tried to break open the front door of the house and rang the bells. This done, the fire alarm at One Hundred and Thirty-second and Fifth avenues was sounded. Meanwhile the tenants tried to awaken the janitor and his wife, but it was many minutes before they succeeded.

Owing, probably, to a defect in the fire alarm apparatus, which was twice used without result, it was twenty-five minutes before an engine appeared in response to the call of a messenger who ran to the nearest fire house. In that time the tenants of the burning house did what they could to check the flames, but, difficult as this was, it was nothing to the trouble they experienced dragging Mrs. Lampe from the house. As soon as she learned of the fire in the adjoining room, she dashed in there, and a trunk that stood near the airshaft. This she hastily opened and from it took \$20 and her bank book. She stationed herself beside the trunk and refused to move until she was dragged out.

In a short time the flames had destroyed the trunk, and Mrs. Lampe was incalculable. She said her husband, a bricklayer, had given her savings amounting to \$200, to place in the bank and that, instead of doing so, she had stored the money in the trunk, intending to deposit it to-day. Nearly all of the money is lost.

There had been no fire in the cellar for many days, nor, as far as the janitor knew, had there been any possibility of an influx of water from the place Saturday.

The flames were extinguished before much damage had been done to the building. It is believed the loss will not exceed \$2,000.

The other Harlem fire occurred at about 6 o'clock last evening in the cellar of another Rathhouse, No. 2133 Eighth avenue. It started in the coal bin of one of the tenants, Grace James, who declared that fifteen minutes before she had gone into the cellar to get her bicycle, and that there was no fire or light of any sort there. The damage was \$1,000.

# RISKED DEATH BY FIRE TO SAVE HER MONEY.

At a Mysterious Blaze in a Harlem Flat a Woman Almost Lost Her Life.

Guarded a Trunk That Contained \$300 in Savings Until Dragged Away.

Too Late to Prevent the Burning of the Little Treasure and Mrs. Lampe Is Inconsolable.

ANOTHER FIRE, ALSO IN A FLAT.

One Started in a Cellar and the Other in a Coal Bin, but Neither Did Much Damage—Incendiarism Suspected.

Two fires, of supposed incendiary origin, occurred in Harlem yesterday. In neither case was any plausible explanation forthcoming as to the cause of the flames, after a careful investigation by the police. At one a woman imperilled her life to save money.

One was in the early morning. It started in the cellar of the flat house No. 13 East One Hundred and Thirty-first street.

# DEPEW DENIES HE DENOUNCED CLEVELAND.

Declares He Did Not Call the President Weak or Passionate.

Surprised at the Criticism of His Speech in Introducing Lord Russell.

It Was the Action of Congress in the Venezuelan Matter Which He Condemned.

WHAT HE DID SAY TO THE BAR.

To the Effect That Under Such a President War Might Arise Over a Triviality—Made No Personal Application.

Chauncey M. Depew, looking at peace with himself and all the world, sat on the piazza in front of the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach last night and dispassionately discussed the much criticised speech made by him before the American Bar Association in introducing Lord Russell at its banquet in the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, last Friday evening.

"Tell me what they say," he said.

would be a very simple matter to engage the United States in a war with a friendly nation on a trivial matter, and then leave it to fight its way out in the best manner it could.

Did Not Denounce Cleveland. "I did not say, however, that Mr. Cleveland was either a weak or a passionate President, and what I criticised most unfavorably was the haste of Congress in acting on the message. I gave it as my opinion that time and deliberation should be given to all such weighty matters, and if I offended any one it must have been the members of my own party, for it was Republican votes that so promptly passed what was supposed to be a rally 'round the President."

"Mr. Moses further says that nothing but an educated sense of restraint and a high regard for the guests of the evening prevented an outbreak among the members, and that it required considerable effort to quell an open dissent. He further intimates that you were guilty of a breach of decorum, which must have been keenly felt by the foreign guests, in view of their well known high regard for the established authorities and conscious great tact of the average well-bred Englishman, you know."

Lord Russell Was Pleased. "Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Depew. "How strange! Lord Russell and Sir Francis Lockwood didn't seem to be a bit shocked. In fact, they were both most gracious and joined in thanking me for the manner in which the entire affair was conducted. "Lord Russell was particularly gracious. He not only spoke in the kindest terms of my speech, but also remarked on the easy manner in which I carried the honors of toastmaster. I really can't believe anything that was said or done offended him, or, in fact, very many of those present. "My talk was not political, I can assure you. It was a social occasion, you know, and I don't know how Mr. Moses could have misconstrued my meaning."

TO HAVE HOSTS A-PLenty

Two Local Associations Making Preparations to Tender Receptions to the Recently Liberated Irish Political Prisoners.

The Irish Political Prisoners' Association, which was formed last Thursday, held a meeting yesterday. The association is composed of representatives of various organizations and clubs, and the object of it is to provide for Dr. Gallagher and his colleagues, who are soon to be liberated from an English prison. At the initial meeting \$5,000 was pledged as a nucleus for a relief fund, which it is proposed to considerably increase. General James R. O'Brien, Commissioner of Charities, is president; James O'Sullivan, vice-president; Edward O'Flaherty, an Eighth avenue dry goods merchant, treasurer, and John Devoy and John J. Joyce, secretaries.

At the meeting yesterday O'Donovan Rossa was present, and he and two other ex-political prisoners, Edward O'Meara, Condon and John McClure, were appointed on the General Committee. The Executive Committee, which is to have charge of the grand reception to be given the prisoners, consists of five officers and ten others appointed at the meeting yesterday. This reception is to be in the Grand Central Palace. It was also voted to extend invitations to all Irish county organizations and all other Irish societies, to send three delegates to the meeting to be held next Thursday at 8 p. m., in Townshend Hall.

When this information was conveyed to the family Mrs. Max Straus, being the sister-in-law of Mrs. Bohler, started for the station. The little one was fast asleep when she arrived, and when awakened recognized her aunt. Fearing that it might not be her child, the mother, who has not slept since the little one disappeared, waited outside the station and put her child to the test. She gave a cry and sprang forward, clasping her in her arms. When asked where she had been, all the child could tell was she had been with a lady, and that she had fallen asleep in a horse car.

Cannot Tell Where She Has Been. "Where, darling?" inquired her mother.

"In a car, and Beccy fell asleep," said the little one, as she laid her tired head upon her mother's shoulder and put her tiny hands about her neck. Repeated questioning brought forth no additional information and she fell asleep.

When the police learned all the facts of the case an attempt was made to find the woman who had conveyed the child to the family without success. They believe that if she can be located some part of the mystery will be cleared up.

TACKS FOR BICYCLISTS.

Scattered on a Brooklyn Street, They Puncture Forty Tires—Police Making an Investigation.

A dozen boxes of tacks at least were scattered along the recently macadamized section of Elmore avenue from Vermont to Jerome street, Brooklyn, late on Saturday night.

Yesterday morning fully forty bicycles were disabled. Many after man who rode along noticed his tires began to collapse. The first examined his tire and found two tacks in it.

A few minutes afterward a second man had the same experience. This continued at intervals for two hours. One dealer who rents bicycles had ten wheels returned to him yesterday and put new tires within an hour. Two wheelmen who suffered notified the Seventeenth Precinct police. The police went over to the street, and they found it littered with tacks. Brooms were procured and the street was swept. The sweepings revealed the fact that at least a dozen papers of tacks had been scattered along the roadway.

This malicious business is supposed to be the handwork of two or three persons who live on Glenmore avenue, and who are opposed to wheelmen on general principles.

John Gibbons, eleven years old, of No. 295 Miller avenue, son of a policeman, went out on his wheel yesterday afternoon along Glenmore avenue. He fell to the street and sustained a very severe scalp wound. He was taken home.

WHO WILL SUCCEED SMITH

Cleveland Would Like Either Vilas or Dickinson to Be Secretary of the Interior.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Hoke Smith still preserves the calm exterior he has maintained since his resignation was accepted by the President. He will not discuss the matter at all. As his successor, the talk of promoting a subordinate seems. All of them stand by the Chicago nomination, and that alone bars their ambitions. The President would probably prefer Vilas or Dickinson. Vilas, however, has been necessary in the Senate to prevent the Republicans from securing a majority. Dickinson can hardly be spared from law practice, since he has quarrelled with Elliott G. Stevenson, his partner, because the latter is standing by Bryan and Sewall. Morton likes his seeds and sedentary too much to make the trade. But if not Morton, why should the ever faithful Thurber be forgotten? There was Lamont.

LEFT HIS FRIEND TO DROWN. Policeman Knew, However, to Young Leo Miller's Rescue.

Leo Miller, ten years old, almost lost his life in a freshet near the Little wooden bridge that runs under the drive at One Hundred and Eighth street in Central Park yesterday morning.

Policeman Ryan saw young Miller struggling in the water. He had been walking on the muddy bank and had slipped in. The policeman waded into the stream and pulled the boy out. He rolled him over on the grass and succeeded in getting the water out of him. He was then taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, where it was said he would recover.

Ryan said that Miller had been with a boy companion, who died when he saw the accident. Miller said his home was in East One Hundred and Eighth street. Leo Miller, four years old, of No. 1259 First avenue, while playing with his brother and sister on the bank of the large lake in Central Park yesterday afternoon, fell into the water. He would have drowned had it not been for a man who sprang in and rescued the boy. He was taken to his home by a Park policeman.

I had a severe attack of La Grippe. My Cough was something terrible. Doctors failed to give me any relief and I have no hesitation in saying that YOUR EXPECTORANT SAVED MY LIFE. It loosened my chest and cleared my throat. I know this grand medicine.—J. E. HOISLEY, New Holland, Ohio, Nov. 8, 1895. For bottles, take Jayne's Painless Sensitive Pills.—Advs.

# ONE WEEK BLANK IN BECKY'S LIFE.

Four-Year-Old Child, Missing Seven Days, Strange-ly Found.

All She Can Say Is, "Lady Took Becky wif Her on a Car for a Ride."

Was Left at the Police Station by Children Who Could Give Little Information.

HER CLOTHES HAD BEEN CHANGED.

Mrs. Boehler, of Delancey Street, Is Overjoyed at Getting the Child Again, but the Police Will Work on the Mystery.

Little Rebecca Bohler, the four-year-old daughter of Abraham Bohler, of No. 63 Delancey street, who has been missing since Saturday, August 15, was brought to the Eldridge Street Police Station at 8 o'clock last night under circumstances which warrant an investigation by the police.

At that hour two little girls of the type that abounds east of the Bowery brought a little girl to the police station. The child was unable to tell her name, and after a few minutes' stay in the station house coiled up on one of the benches and fell asleep, clasping a little doll in her arms. The children who brought her said they had found her on Hester street, near Grand.

While the child was sleeping in the station house a middle-aged woman with a baby carriage, containing a very young baby, and a small child tugging at her skirts, arrived at the home of the Bohlers. She asked where the family who had lost the little girl lived. She was directed to the second floor of the Delancey street house and told the family that the child was at the Eldridge Street Station House. She said that while at the corner of Eldridge and Grand streets she had seen two men drop the child from a second street car.

Mother Recognizes Her Child.

When this information was conveyed to the family Mrs. Max Straus, being the sister-in-law of Mrs. Bohler, started for the station. The little one was fast asleep when she arrived, and when awakened recognized her aunt. Fearing that it might not be her child, the mother, who has not slept since the little one disappeared, waited outside the station and put her child to the test. She gave a cry and sprang forward, clasping her in her arms. When asked where she had been, all the child could tell was she had been with a lady, and that she had fallen asleep in a horse car.

She was taken home upon investigation it was found that, while her dress was the same, the underwear, stockings, garters and collar had been changed. The mother were of a much finer material than those she had worn at the time of her disappearance. The little one could give no answer, none of which she could answer. She knew only that she had been with a lady. When asked where she had been, she replied:

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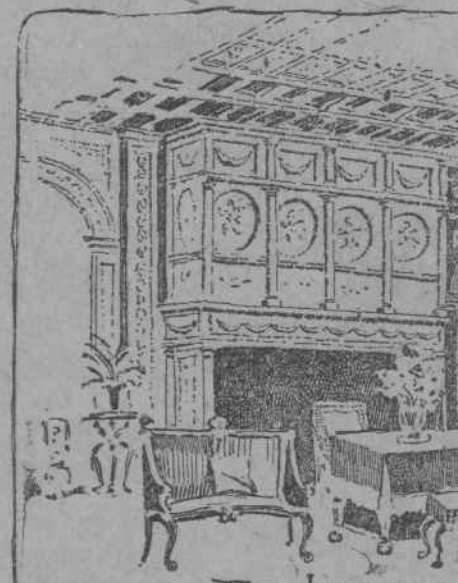
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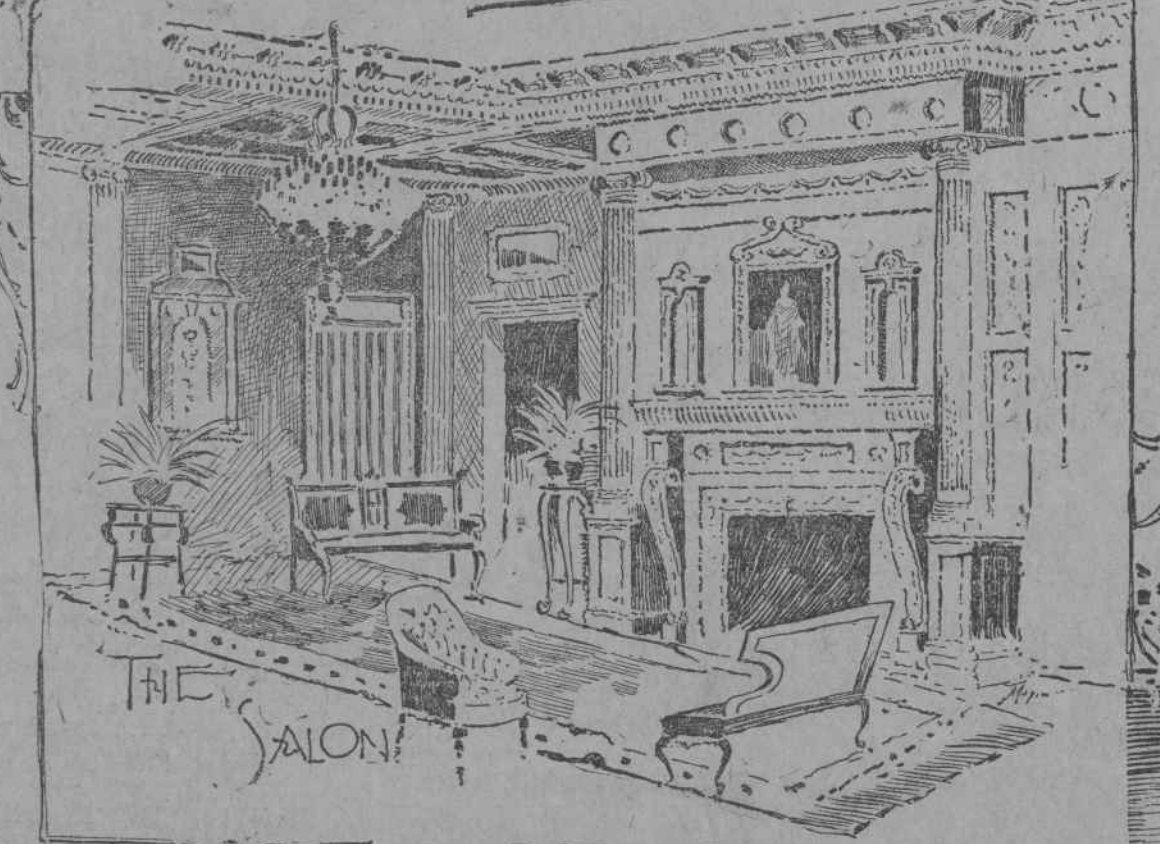
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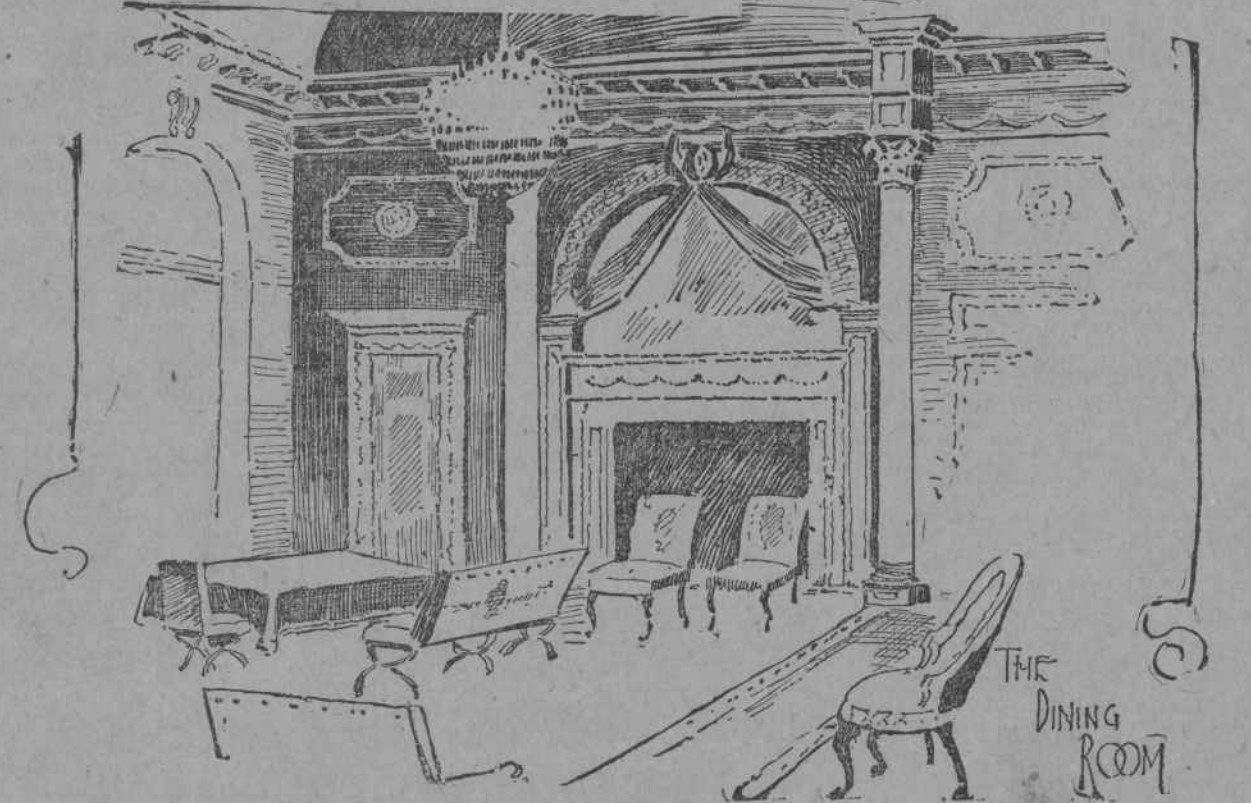
FRONT VIEW OF "THE BREAKERS" AT NEWPORT.



THE LIBRARY



THE SALON



THE DINING ROOM

VIEWS OF THE SCENE OF THE WHITNEY-VANDERBILT WEDDING.

The ceremony will be held in the large drawing room of "The Breakers," the villa of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, at Newport. The young couple will begin their honeymoon on board W. K. Vanderbilt's steam yacht Valiant.